## WOMAN AND THE HOME-PRIZES OFFERED FOR ORIGINAL IDEAS AND SUGGESTIONS



#### A Certain Feminine Hobbu

glories in the number of scalps she can collect, and who follows this pleasing pursuit with an ardor that would be worthy of a better cause. No scientist in the realm of zoology has set forth

existence? And talk about science! hobby, she declares, has more genuine ence in it than all the 'Ologies in the

The scalp-collector is almost slways The scalp-collector is almost slways endowed with a good mentality. Her profession demands it. Moreover she has an unlimited supply of that peculiar quality popularly known as "nerve." She certainly needs it in the exercise of her undoubted talents. Many a brilliant woman would be a confirmed scalp-collector were it not for a lack of this so-called "merve."

called "nerve."

The scalp-collector has been sometimes confused with the love-pirate. This is a mistake. The scalp-collector comes out and fights in the open, where the love-pirate employs a shady sort of strategy that the former would avoid. The scalp-collector may employ strategy for her ewn ends, but she acts more "on the square" towards other women than does aguare" towards other women than does the love-pirate. For the latter will ap-propriate any man upon whom her straying fancy alights, be he married or single.

ters it to the scalp-collector will, generally speaking, confine her wiles and her lures to the single man. True, she regards himself.

There is a type of young woman who every single man as her lawful prey. But one cannot blame her for that. The mischief arises when another woman's man is the booty aimed at. Herein is the sphere of the love-pirate.

I knew a very attractive girl who quite confidently styled herself a scalp-collector. his specimens with a keener enthusiasm and triumphantly attached their individual labels with a greater pride than does the scalp-collector add up her victims and detail them in catalogue.

For the scalp-collector, like all other scientific collectors, loves to examine her specimens, to keep them on view, and to parade them for the benefit of sightness. Other girls may cultivate hobbies in the way of sport, literature, science, and all the rest of it. But the scalp-collector considers that she towers superior to all such enthusiasts, for does not her hobby include every other one up to the game of finesse, to the war of wits, to the truly diplomatic touch she calls into play every day of her giddy little existence? And talk about science!—

been bobby a he declares, has more required. to find his heart, as well as himself, literally "on the string," and paraded among a dozen others around the lady's slender wrist.

A more general habit among the scalpcollectors is the photograph mania. No sportsman's shooting-lodge is adorned with more trophics of the chase than the boudofr of the average scalp-collector. Photographs of Johnnies and Tommies and Freddies, sent from all parts of the world and with a variety of inky and affectionate signatures, blossom on every wall, in every corner. On investigation it will be found that the scalp-collector has win be found that the scalp-collector has frequently dictated these self-same complimentary expressions of devotion herself. By the way, "Yours devotedly," "Yours eternally," Yours everlastingly are tame and flat tokens of regard compared to some of the flaring heart-throbs I have frequently seen inscribed upon the scalp-collector's photographic collectors.

scalp-colector's photographic collection.
The hobby of scalp-collection has been too much criticised. If a young woman finds pleasure in the pastime, what matters it to anybody else?
The modern man is thoroughly well equipped and competent to look out for

escape.

Lord Arthur discovers Vertigan wounded. He says he was following two men who had attempted to kidnap day Wimberley.

Lord Arthur disbelieves the story and demands from Erleigh that Vertigan be

demands from Erleigh that Vertigan be dismissed. The truth is that Doctor Ander-son, who attempted the kidnapping, is in a plot of which Vertigan knows nathing. James Travers is deeply in love with Lady Joan Meriet. Her mother and his mother agree that the children must not be encouraged. Without warning, Guy Wimberley dis-appears.

Without warning, Guy Wimberley disappears.
Erleigh tells Anne that the boy has run
away. After Lord Arthur's accusation
against Mrs. Travers, Erleigh goes to London.
Mrs. Travers denies all knowledge of
the boy's whereabouts.
Fifty thousand younds is demanded for
the return of Guy. Lady Anne agrees to
pay it.
Lord Arthur and Denham take the
money to an island and walt.
A bout drifts to them. In it is a dead
man.

man.

The detectives are baffed. Lady Anne, on the verge of collapse, almost wins John Erleigh's secret from him.

Lord Arthur yives John Briegh one week in which to break off his engagement to Ludy Anne Wimberley.

CHAPTER XXI-(Continued) "This has been given into my charge,"

he said to himself, "and I am going to

That was true enough. He was going

to betray his trust. He was going to

ruin the school, deal it a blow from

which it would perhaps take a century

to recover. The disappearance of Guy Wimberley-terrible for those who knew and loved the boy-would cast no more than a passing shadow over the life of

the school. It was, so far as the world knew, a thing that could not possibly have been prevented. But let it once be

known that the headmaster of Harptree

was a felon and a criminal and nothing could save the school from destruction. All over the breadth and length of Eng-

to lift it up again.

He was going to betray his trust. For the sake of the woman whom he loved, for the sake of the love she bore her

He was roused from his reveries by

"None at all, Vertigan-I wish there were. Oh, by the by, can you spare me a few minutes tonight-after dinner?"
"Yes, sir, any time you wish-when I'm

"Tought will do. We are rearranging the hours for chemistry. I want to discuss the few scheme with you."
"Yory well, sir. Tought-at ST"
"Yes, Verligan, that will do very well-

abarp."
The acteurs master walked briskly on

betray my trust."

Suggestions From Readers of the Evening Ledger

PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Byggrau Langua prizes of \$1 uni 50 cents are awarded. and 50 ceals are awarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Filen adair, Editor of Women's Page, Evening Larges, Independence Square, Polladelphia, A prize of 81 has been awarded to Miss Alice Connor, Box 568, East Syracuse, N. Y., for the following suggestion.

My nicce uses Egyptian scarfs for house

decoration, now that they are no longer worn. In her living room she has put a beautiful white and silver one on her upright piano as throw, and a similar one as runner on the mahogany centre table beneath an ivory lamp. In a yellow light

these scarfs are rich and lovely.

Another niece, following her example, which they first heard of in Germany, has used black and gold Egyptian scarfs in a big old parior. One is thrown across the grand plane, another is a table scarf and two make portions in a single door-way. The furniture is mabogany and the walls are papered in dull gold. It is a

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to 'Experience" for the following suggestion: For Headache.—A sick headache is often caused when traveling by inability to procure meals at the usual time; but if a few raisina are carried to eat at that time it will often prevent the headache Raisins contain a great deal of nourishment, and eating them draws the blood from the head to the stomach.

A prize of SI has been awarded to Miss Marie Glamb, 121 Bipka street, for the fol-lowing suggestion: I had a white crepe de chine waist

I had a white crepe de chine waist which became yellow looking after the second washing. I bought a 5-cent roll of pink crepe paper, made bolling water, into which I dipped the pink crepe paper until the desired shade was had. I removed the paper, wet the waist with cold water and then dipped the waist in the colored water. After it was wet all over I immediately rinsed it in cold water and dried. Color will not come out. Result: Color will not come out. Result: I have a very pretty pale pink waist.

A prize SI has been awarded to Amy Bell for the following suggestion: If one is not so fortunate as to possess

wardrobe trunk a good substitute may be improvised, consisting of pasteboard folding boxes such as are used by clothiers. An ordinary trunk will ac-

crushed and can be packed without the . Aollow it to stand about 20 minutes, Rub



SMART BLOUSES FOR AFTERNOON WEAR

tiresome bending over necessitated by the | it all over with a clean white flanne cloth.

On the lid of each box paste a list of the contents, so that an article may be quickly located without tumbling over the whole trunk. There will be space left at one end of the trunk which may be Woman and Her Ways anugly packed with shoes each wrapped in paper; bundles of underwear or stock-ings tied with tapes and various small boxes held together with rubber bands and listed like the larger ones.

This plan has proved specially convenient for the girl who "lives in her trunk."

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Esther J. Corgan, 3519 North 11th street, for the following suggestion:

To clean white sorge dresses, white

conts, white felt hats and white fur, take folding boxes such as are used by a cup of white commeal, place it on a clothiers. An ordinary trunk will accommedate five or six oblong boxes, besides one tray.

They keep dainty things from being

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium has lobby of being photographed with her children.

Six women are now taking the agricultural course at the Wisconsin State College.

Then shake it well in the open

One-half of the women in the United States marry before they are 25 years old. Mrs. Cunliffe Owen organized the sportsman's battalion of General Kitchener's army.

More than 600 women were in attendance at the recent suffrage convention held in Scranton, Pa.

Miss Mary Cox, of Montclair, N. J., has been sent to Servia to act as a Red Cross

Some New Blouses

I have just made a couple of very pretty waists at home, and feel delighted with the results. They were both made from the same pattern, too, and yet both look oulte different. The first waist is in a delicate shade

of sand-colored satin. It is cut in kimono style and has three-quarter length sleeves, finished with a double frill of white lace and a narrow black velvet ribbon.

A very pretty vest of fine, plaited batiste is set in, and the collar is a double frill of upstanding lace, finished with a little circlet of narrow black velvet ribbon. I have the French woman's strong belief in the "finishing touch" which a little black gives to any tollette, and always try to carry this idea out.

With this blouse I wear a wide, plaited skirt in a large plaid check design. The

predominating color is sand, and the stripes are of brown. It is lucky that I happen to be rather slim, as otherwise I could not possibly wear a skirt of such fulness. The plaits are brought all the way up to the high-waisted band, and

there is a broad panel in the front. My other new waist is in an exquisite shade of battleship-gray chiffon, cut also in the kimono style, with sleeves coming just below the elbow. A very pretty vest is set in and is of gray pussy-willow taffeta. This is outlined in silver braid, and the neck is cut in a deep V. I wear a high upstanding frill with this walst that almost smothers my chin and comes right up to the ears. I cannot say with any truthfulness that it is comfortable, but then pride feels no pain.

With this blouse of battleship gray 1 wear a very full black velvet skirt, the girdle fastening in front with a dainty little bow. The small hat is of black satin, with a small cabuchon of silver braid at the back, and from this long ends hang down. It does look chic. Just at present the waists come in such exquisite shades that one wishes for unlimited spending money. The new high collars, buttoning all the way up to

smart in style. Many women wh me smart in style. Many women white care about adopting them, however, a after one has grown thoroughly are tomed to the collariess blouze, it is rather than the collaries blouze, it is rather to the collaries blouze, it is rather to the collaries blouze. difficult to accusation oneself and realism one's taste to the banished high colors One good thing is that the high colors are generally or rome soft feetble terial, and there is no appearance real those dreadful bone "supports" used to prove so irritating and leave and uncomfortable marks on the skin.

The new creps de chine models to bloomer are result. blouses are really exquisite and come in

Fashion's Forecast

Fashion's forecast for the spring asson gives the following hints as to he inine apparel: Capes will be popular as evening wrate,

but will not be worn on the street The new waistline is gradually creening up, and soon it will merge with the bust.

Many of the new blouses have detach. able collars, so that you can turn then up or down in front.

All the new handbags have leveled clasps. The color of the lining should match the stone.

The muff collar is the newest thing. It stands high and wide at the back but does not extend to the front. The spring jackets are all very shert, and the belts are getting higher asi

Evening gowns are showing the di

Straight sailor hats with a bow on the

crown are the first spring arrivals. the tip of the chin, are very severe and

PLAN HOME AS ART CENTRE

Painters, Musicians and Dramatists

a home where neophytes and masters

CALLS ELKTON "A SCANDAL"

Priest Scores Maryland's Gretna

Green for Marriage Laxity.

Elkton, Md., which succeeded Wilnington some time ago as a "Greine

Green," is condemned as a scandal to the community by the Rev. P. J. Dailey, rec

tor of the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, 63d and Callowhill streets. "Affairs in Elkton, Md., the lates

refuge for runaway couples who want to get married, have become a public sca-

dal," said the priest, who is in charge

one of the largest Roman Catholic pa-lakes in the community. The inducements the town gives to young men and woman

Under the laws of Maryland, a man-

riage license is granted to any man a years of age and any girl of 16 or more

The only thing necessary is to make as

Partly Boned Special

CORSETS

affidavit to this effect.

to rush into matrimony are a disgrace

Interested in Project. Prominent painters, musicians and dramatists have decided to establish

### MARKET BASKET NOT SO COSTLY THIS WINTER AS LAST

Prices of Vegetables and Other Food Products Kept Within Reasonable Bounds.

The open winter has proved a blessing in many ways to the breadwinner, but pensibly the greatest benefit the mild season has brought is in the prices of food. Vegetables this year have been considerably cheaper than for many years; meats, too, are a trifle lower, while butter and eggs have falled to take their usual winter aeroplane trip.

Retailers in the Reading Terminal, Ridge avenue and 2d and South streets markets state that there is an abundance of food now, especially vegetables. And the best part about it is that it can get as "cold as snakes" now and food won't go up to any great extent. There is a large quantity of food in storage and in the hothouses, so that a heavy, lasting cold spell would not do much damage. while the open season has been the main factor in keeping the prices of food down, retailers declare there is a general feeling of "good times" throughout the East. Crops have been good, hens have been laying and, despite the epidemic of hoof and mouth disease, cattle have been "pretty good."

Butter and eggs have been the most neticeably low this year, as compared to

ncticeably low this year, as compared to last year. Last year these two necessaries took a ride in a dirigible and were almost out of sight until spring's advent, dropping bombshells upon the poor sick dropping bombshells upon the poor sick people. But biddy has been laying well this winter because she has had plenty of warm weather to go out and feed. Hens will not lay until they can run around and find gravel, and, sad to say, they are timid of going out when it is cold.

Vegetables are more plentiful than they have been for many moons. String beans and peas have kept up the cold weather traditions of the vegetable areality, but

and pess have kept up the cold weather traditions of the vegetable family, but they are the only two that are up in the air at present. String beans are selling at 75 cents a half peck, while peas are going at \$1.50 a half peck.

Carrois, turnips and potatoes are the cheapest vegetables in the Philadelphia markets. The latter are selling at 15 cents a half peck, and lima beans are low, too. Onlons and sweet potatoes are "very reasonable," to use the language of the retailers.

"yery reasonable." to use the language of the retailers.
Fruits have surprised the highest expectations of the consumer, and marketmen say they are cheaper this year than could even be expected. Apples that sold for \$1.50 last year at this time are as low as \$3 now. Oranges may be had for \$1.25 for a box of about 200. The most select oranges are only \$4 a box and strawberries are going fast at 45. all over the breadth and length of England it would be pointed at with soom and contempt. No parent would dare to send a boy to it. Those that were there already would be taken away and sent elsewhers. It would be struck down by a single blow from the high place to which it had been raised. It would become a mere grammar school again. and strawberries are going fast at 45 and 50 cents a box. Hothouse grapes sit on the throne of king high prices, and they are selling at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a

come a mere grammar school again, a place where the tradespeople in Harp-tree would send their sons for a cheap education. And there would be no one Porit is lower than it was several weeks age and much lower than it was the same time last year. All other lines of meats are stationary. The varieties that mustly begin to scamper up the ladder of prices at this time of the year have all to take the savesied step. A comfor the sake of the love she bore her only son, he was going to send all this fine edifice—built by monks and pricats and laymen—toppling down into ruins. He had resolved to sacrifice himself. It was during the long night when he had lain awake and had seen things more clearly in the silence that he had realized that he was going to sacrifice the school.

of prices at this time of the year have falled to take the expected step. A complete price list of meats, compounded from the prices charged by the three markets, follows (the prices are per pound unless otherwise stated):

Ribs beef, 28 to 20 cents; chuck roast, 27 to 25; aircoin, 26; beimonico steaks, 27 to 28; aircoin, 26; legs of mutton, 25; shoulders of mutton, 12; necks of mutten, 26; breasts, 16; legs of lamb, 25; absulders of lamb, 15; hind quarters, 22; breach chops, 20; necks, 12; breasts, 15; absulders of veal, 18; loins of veal, 25; fillet, 25; cutlets, 25; fresh hams, 19; fresh shoulders, 19; pork loin chops, 20; salt price, 20; hams, 20, and lard, 18 He was roused from his reveries by
the sound of footsteps echoing in the
cloisters. A figure emerged from the
gloom and he saw that it was Vertigan.
"Good morning, sir," said the science
master. "You are up early."
"Yes—and you too, Vertigan. Going to
be a fine day, I think."
"Yes, sir, fine but cold. I suppose
there is no news about young Wimberley."

THACH MOTHER "HOW TO BUY" essewives will be taught the mathods vitori-weight artists and how to carsent the invier's designs at a "Howmy" exhibition that opens denday in Hell courtyard moler the direction of Euroms of Weights and Measures, um F. Musiatr, a special inspector JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING By CLAVER MORRIS across the courtyard, a small black figure | and you said that if she did so you'd ruin Guy Wimberley, son of Anne, the that seemed of little value or importance in comparison with the masses of building archioness of Wimberley, is at Harptree Hehool, of which John Erleigh is head Mehool, of which John Ericiph is head master. John and Anne are engaged to be married. Lord Arthur Meriet, uncle of Guy Wimberley, warns John that there is a plot to put the boy out of the way. Diek Meriet, a cousin, and in line for the inheritance of the great Wimberley estates, is concerned in the plot. The other plotters are Vertigon, a science master at Harptree, who has a hold on John Ericigh, and Mrs. Travers. Ericigh's slater. Mrs. Travers was deserted by the man she lovel, and this man was accidentally kill. I by John Erleigh, Mrs. Travers does not know that her own brother killed the father of her child, James.

James Travers sees Vertigon and information of the control of the career as a pianist.

Mrs. Travers sees Vertigon and information that if he exposes Erleigh, she will expose him Wimberley takes his motor car for a trip home. The car breaks down. After walking half a mile Wimberley trips over an obstruction. When he anothers he finds himself in an ald barn. Bending over him is Doctor Anderson, of John Erleigh's school. Doctor Anderson and an assistant attempt to transport him across a river. In a struggle Wimberley draws his recolver, free and makes his eacape.

Lord Arthur discovers Vertigon counders. that stood for the greatness and the per-manent strength of the school. Yet Vertigan held it all in the hollow John and Anne are engaged to be

of his hand, CHAPTER XXII

"Yes, sir," said Vertigan, "I think that new scheme will work very well. It is a pity to cut into the afternoons. And from my point of view I'd rather give an hour or two extra in the week and get my aft-

or two extra in the week and get my atternoons free."
"Very good, Vertigan. We will start
next week. I will put up the notices on
the board and give it out in Big School.
Now there is another matter I wish to
talk to you about—a private matter."
Vertigan smiled and his eyes narrowed
to two silts. His whole manner seemed
to change from that of an assistant master to that of an equal.
"If it's going to be a long talk," he

He took a cigar from a box on the ta-ble, lit it, and reseated himself in his lim afraid," said Vertigan after a pause.

chair.
"I have recently learnt, Vertigan," said
John Erielgh after a pause, "that you are
a friend of my sister's."
"Oh, well—hardly a friend, Erielgh. We
know each other—have known each other
know each other—have known each other
John Erielgh rested his chin on his

"I do know the man, but he is not my friend. What are you driving at?" "I think, Vertigan, you know what I am driving at."

For nearly a minute there was silence. Then Erieigh seated himself at his writing table, took a cigar from the box and 'Where is young Wimberley?" he said abruptly. "My dear Erleigh, how on earth do I

"You have an idea, ch?"
"Not in the least. Surely you don't think I had anything to do with his dis-

appearance."
"My sister thinks so."
"Then she's a fool. What is the boy to

'Nothing; but your friend Dick Meriet is rather interested in him."

Vertigan laughed. "I suppose that is why I'm being shadowed," he said. "Well. it's got to stop, I tell you. It's got to

"It is going to stop, my friend-very soon. Did I tell you that my sister came to me with some story of your having proposed to her, and that, by way of insoon. Did I tell you that my sister came to me with some story of your having proposed to her, and that, by way of inducing her to accept your offer you told her that you had me in your power and that if she didn't marry you you'd hand me over to the law."

"That's true enough."

"On the contrary, it's a He. My sister threatened to betray you and Dick Meriet, would be a month's holiday—you can say I'm ill and

want a change-I'll do what I can to earn |

"No-but I have put two and two to gether. Now, I want you to understand, Vertigan, that I'm not going to interfere with the course of justice in order to save my own skin." "I don't understand you at all. What

has your skin got to with the source of

"My sister is going to give evidence to the police-evidence that will put them on the track of you and your scoundrelly ac-

"Really? Well, that is interesting-my dear Erleigh, you are talking nonsense. In the first place there is no evidence against me—why should there be against an in-nocent man? And, secondly, you're not going to ruin your career."

"I have thought of all that, Vertigan."
"And the school, ch? Have you thought John Erleigh made no reply. His face

"If it's going to be a long talk," he said, "I think I'll smoke. Give me a his chair, opened one of the drawers of cigar-no, you need not trouble. I'll help

hands and smoked in silence. He was be-ginning to realize that he might, as Ver-tigan had suggested, lose everything and

gain nothing. gain nothing.
"Fifty thousand pounds," he said after
a long silence. "That is the amount that
the trustees of the estate are willing to pay to any one who will give evidence leading to the safe return of Lord Wim-berley. It is a big sum, Vertigan."

.'It is-an enormous sum.' "And a free pardon to any one, not be-ing the actual kidnapper of the boy, who will turn King's evidence."

Vertigan smiled. "If I were such a person as you de-scribe." he said. "I'd jump at the offer." "Well, think it over. Vertigan. Per-haps this matter can be arranged amicably after all."

Vertigan threw away his cigar and lit "Will you give me a month's holiday?"

"A month's holiday?"
"Yes. Then I'll see if I can find Dick Meriot." "You mean-you are going to find the

"Well, wherever you go the police will

"You must arrange that they do not do so. If I find the boy, I do not intend to share the money with any one else.

The door opened and a servant entered ie room.
"Mr. Russell would like to see you, ir." she said.
"Ch. yes sir," she said.
"Russell?" queried Erleigh. "Oh, yes-

The girl left the room and Erleigh turned to Vertigan. "Shall I tell Russell of your proposal?"

"Yes-by all means. I have nothing to conceal I have had no share in this business, but I know Dick Merlet well, and may be able to find him. If, however, the police take the line that I'm

"Very well," said Erleigh, curtly, and

"Well, Mr. Russell?" he said, as he entered the dining-room. "Any news?" "Yea, sir," the man answered thickly. "Bad news. His young lordship is dead." Lord

He pressed his hand to his eyes and the inspector stood in respectful silence. He had been told by Murray to watch the

spoke. Then Erleigh seemed suddenly to wake to life.

"How do you know this?" he said quietly. "Are you sure it is true? Who has told you? When did it happen? Tell

sea. Won't you sit down, sir Of course, this has come as a shocking blow to you, sir, and, indeed, to us all." "Lady Wimberley? Does she know?"

show him into the dining room,

he queried.

a guilty party going to turn King's evidence, I shall do nothing. Make that plain to Russell."

he left the room.

"Dead?" echoed Erleigh in a low voice. ord Wimberley dead? Oh, dear

headmaster closely and see how he re-ceived the terrible news. For half a minute neither of the men

been found, sir, he was wrecked out at

ne everything—at once."
"The poor young gentleman's body has

"Not yet, sir. Lord Arthur is going or to Monksilver to tell her ladyship. They wished me to come round here and tell alike in the realm of art may meet Plans for the project will be considered at a meeting called by the Three Arts Club for Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at 1520 Chestnut street. you, sir. I know how you must feel. It's upset me, and I hardly knew his young lordship."

The club is negotiating for a home is the centre of the city, where more than 50 young women can be accommodated with living rooms as well as studios. A John Erleigh sank into a chair and resting his arms on the table bowed his head between them. And as he thought of the sturdy, sunny-faced boy, so full of the promise of honorable and useful manlibrary, a salon for exhibitions and drawing room for dramatic entertainment are prominent features planned. The prime movers in this project are Mis Harriet Sartain, Dr. Hugh Clark, Leda Miller and Bishop Rhinelander. hood, as he realized this sudden blotting out of the young life, a low cry of pain broke from his lips. And behind this thought lay one even more terrible, the thought of the mother robbed of her only son-the boy that she worshiped and loved more than anything else in the

The inspector quietly seated himself in

The inspector quietly seated himself in a chair and for a minute there was silence in the room. It was almost as though prayers were being said for the dead. Then suddenly Erleigh sprang to his feet, his eyes blazing in his white face, and he struck the table with his hand.

"By Heaven," he cried hearsely, "they shall swing for it. Vertigan is in the library. Arrest him; he shall swing for this—he and the other foul brute! In the library—quick—or the devil will escape us," and he strode toward the door. But before he had reached it Russell was by his side and had caught him by the arm. the arm.

the arm.

"Steady, sir, steady," he said. "Not yet. Wait until I have told you. The boy was not murdered, and Mr. Richard Merlet is dead—they were both drowned. They say that Mr. Merlet tried to save the boy's life."

The words seemed to sober Erleigh like a flood of cold water. He gasped for breath.

breath.

"I—you did not tell me," he stam-mered. "I was mad with rage—I am hardly myself. Let me know what you have to say-say it quickly." "Please sit down, sir—and if I may suggest such a thing, just a drop of brandy to steady the nerves; a cruel busi-ness, sir—but you must steady yourself."

(Continued tomorrow.) (Copyright, 1914, by the Associated News-



Value \$6 Other Ivy Corsets \$1 to \$15 M. B. Stewart

#### HELP NATURE HOLD YOUR HAIR CHARMS

(COR. WALNUT)

Findiness, even color, brilliance as softness are the attributes of health hair. Nature requires only sensible cleanliness, especially freedom fuscional formation of the sensible of the sens

# OF FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

FINAL CLEARANCE SALE

## Belleune-Stratford

The following unusual reductions have been made in order to

effect an absolute clearance during the last two days: FUR COATS Of season's latest models and select pelts. Caracul, Baby Lamb, Hudson Seal. formerly \$150 to \$750 FUR SETS Hudson Seal, Beavers, Blue, \$50 to \$110 Red Fox, Cross Fox.

EVENING WRAPS formerly \$75 to \$125 \$35 to \$100 EVENING GOWNS formerly \$45 to \$125 \$25 to \$95 AFTERNOON GOWNS formerly \$35 to \$75 \$19 to \$35

BLOUSES . . . formerly \$10, \$15 and \$25 . . . . . \$5.00 OPEN EVENINGS

HEINZ Spaghetti

> Prepared after a delicious recipe furnished by a famous Italian chef with cheese and tomato sauce, it is either a complete meal or an appetizing addition to a meal. Put the can in boiling water fifteen minutes before serving. ONE OF THE 57

COOKED READY TO SERVE



RINGS-Emeralds, Diamonds, Pearls, Rubies, Sapphiresall of supreme quality-in DREICER settings, shown in great numbers in the Exhibition of DREICER Jewels now at the RITZ-CARLTON HOTEL Philadelphia